

# THE MAN ON THE CAMPUS

After four weeks, the Man knows where to find the women in the school—out in front blocking the doors. But to his surprise there were many others standing out in front, and here was a group whose conversation sounded interesting, (at least it sounded loud), yes, they were freshmen.

The Man heard Freshman No. 1 saying—

"What's all this stuff in the Times about the Ex-Board coming to life and asking for information?"

Freshman No. 2 swung into action with, "Whose the Ex-Board anyway? What do they do, and how do they get to be Ex-Boarders?"

"You know," said Freshman No. 4 (Freshman No. 3 had suddenly become interested in a passing co-ed, he'll come back to earth later on.)

"I've asked two upperclassmen about it all, and they didn't know much."

"Someone told me that last June the Senior class really started it, of course, that was before our time; so you can never tell," went on No. 2.

The Man was intensely interested. Here was the current topic of interest around school—the hoped for unveiling so to speak—and most of those effected in partial ignorance of what it is all about; so the Man prepared to break into the conversation.

"You know," he said, "I was talking to a guy who knows a guy that knows with one of the fellows behind this, and he says they are attempting to stop the apparent secrecy that always seems to shroud the condition of the Student Body. The whole movement has been branded as a political 'build-up' by some effected, and that's all bunk. If it were that, they would have waited until next quarter when the election are held."

"Well," said Freshman No. 4, "What is there to know about Student Body finances?"

"Did you know?" went on the Man, "that the Student Body has a good many thousands of dollars in bonds and building and loans?"

"No," said Freshman Nos. 1, 3 and 4. Nos. 1 and 4 were too even to get even.

"Yes," replied Man, "Of course, maybe the Students aren't interested, but they should be."

"Gee," said No. 2, "I sure am, I'd like to know more."

"Maybe you shall," chirped the Man. "Who knows?"

The Freshmen had heard enough, and they drifted away. The Man smiled on, he had plenty to do, but here as today what you can put off until tomorrow. He was really waiting for Evelyn Pitchard, that very efficient President of A.W.S., but three "Soaps" had got in her eye she was hard to see. She promised the Man some thoughts on the powers which the feminine population of this college will set off next quarter. As he arrived near the Times Office, the Man found none other than "Hardbore" Dick Bertram, just home from Reno—He looked pretty good, too.

"Hello, beautiful," growled the Man, he had little use for the movie. "How were the games at Reno?"

"Oh, now," smiled the jovial Dick. "Is that nice? The games were swell, and State has a new star. None other than Riddle. He ran straight into the breach and played swell ball."

"Yes," said the Man, "I noticed Chino lost to the Argies, and that gives us a tie for first. It's funny,

## San Jose State College Times

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### PUBLIC AFFAIRS FORUM THURSDAY TO FEATURE TALK ON POSSIBLE WAR

Lieutenant Commander Stewart F. Bryant will address the first meeting of the Public Affairs Forum to be held next Thursday at 12:15 in room 1 of the Homemaking Building.

This meeting will be the first of a series of meetings of the organization which succeeds the Globe Trotters. The college "Y" is sponsoring the movement.

Lieutenant Bryant's topic will be "Causes and Consequences of War With Japan". The commander has been active in Naval, Civil, and Foreign affairs besides being a famous lecturer and the author of many worthwhile magazine articles.

From 1913 to 1929 Lieutenant Commander Bryant was associated with the Far East Division of the Office of Naval Intelligence. During this time he made a round-the-world Army flight. After many similar activities he retired. In 1929 he began his research work at Stanford University in Political Science. During the recent war he was active in relief work for the allied Prisoners of War.

He has lectured at many college forums since his retirement. This meeting of the newly organized Public Affairs Forum offers the students of San Jose State College a rare opportunity to hear an authority on World Affairs.

### Local Debate Team Appeared Before Morgan Hill Grange

An ideal democracy would be an ideal dictatorship and an ideal dictatorship would be an ideal democracy was the conclusion of the compromise debate held at the Morgan Hill Grange last Thursday evening between two San Jose debaters and two Stanford men.

Tom Needham and Wilbur Hogevoit represented State in contending that the future hope of the world lies in a scientific dictatorship. Mr. Fife and Mr. Horton spoke for Stanford University, upholding that it would quite impossible to have a satisfactory dictatorship.

The debate was conducted in an unusual style, and from reports from the members of the Grange it was received most enthusiastically. Mr. Ralph Eckert, debate coach from State, acted as chairman. Each side was given a chance to give its case without interruptions. At the conclusion, questions were asked each side from both the opponents and the floor.

The debate was held at the end of the regular Grange meeting which took place in the Friendly Inn. Mashed numbers preceded the debate. Approximately one hundred people listened to the debate.

All the fellows who were told they were second-string are winning all the games. It's almost a joke.

The Bertrams mind, however, was elsewhere so the Man wandered on, thinking over a startling discovery he had made. He had made a mistake. Alas, The Man had almost certain proof that Steve Mardock was going steady. It's a blow, but next week he will become for the first time, a dirt-digger, and print the name of the co-ed who lives in Los Gatos, and has captured him the "last man on earth," good old Steve Mardock.

### Financial Secrecy Is Censured By Covello

#### Backs Students



Frank Covello, whose direct statements on the subject of student finance should serve as an eye-opener for State students.

### Women Students To Gather In Assembly Given By A. W. S.

A variety of entertainment will be offered today at 11 o'clock in the Little Theater by A.W.S.

Dr. James C. DeVoss, psychology professor and Dean of the Upper Division, will give a talk on the deterioration of women.

The games many have yearned to learn how to play, including badminton, ping-pong, and darts, will have their technique illustrated on the stage by members of the W.A.A.

Kay Cronkite will contribute several lively song and dance numbers.

Making his talk pertinent to this assembly of women, Dr. DeVoss will discuss under his subject of deterioration of women the mental barriers women set up and women's relations with men.

Since the Little Theater has been engaged instead of the Morris Dailey Auditorium to make hearing less difficult, women students intending to come are urged to arrive as soon as possible.

### Junior Prom Plans Progressing Rapidly

Ladies and gentlemen! Only five days more until the Junior's big show of the year, the "Night Club" Junior Prom. Tickets are still on sale for the student body, but they are going fast. Buy your tickets now and get your dates.

The Prom is set for Saturday night, February 3, at 9 p.m. at the San Jose Women's Club on South 10th Street, only a few blocks away from the campus. The smooth floor of the Women's Club and a good orchestra are expected to help make the dance a success with the students.

Carmen DeLeon's 10 piece orchestra, which has lately returned from the South Seas and Hawaii, will play for the dancing. Several specialty arrangements and novelty intermission numbers are planned for the amusement of the crowd.

Under the direction of Geneva Payne, a large committee of Juniors are planning to convert the Women's Club into a night club. Colored lights and surprise decorations will be the decorations; tables are to be set around the floor for the guests of the night club.

### Hypocritical Democracy Is Not Desired; New Deal Demanded

#### Beating Around Bush Deployed In Statements By President

Following a meeting Feb. 23, when an attitude of "secrecy" concerning the school financial situation was violently condemned by student leaders, Frank Covello, Student Body president, wishes to make clear the position of the Ex-Board. They are definitely in favor of the stand taken last Tuesday evening.

Following is Covello's statement in regard to the situation.

"We, the representatives of the Associated Students, are protesting because of the apparent lack of attention given by our advisors to the suggestions and wishes of the Executive Board.

Such illogical and naive statements on the part of our advisors and their absolutely unreasonable refusals to grant our wishes have become repugnant, almost intolerable; have led us to lose faith in our advisors, in those who are supposed to be handling our interests; and have embittered us to the extent that we question the integrity of these people and their ability and desire to attend to the student welfare. We want more consideration.

If we are to have a dictatorship by a very few of those who are supposed to be our advisors and counselors, we want that to be understood. We don't want a hypocritical democracy.

We want people who are supposed to be handling our affairs to handle them as we, the student officers, desire them to be carried out, and if we are grossly illogical, unwise, unjust in our demands, we want our advisors to explain our mistakes to us; and by an explanation, we mean one that will hold water—one that will withstand questioning.

We do not want their explanations to consist solely of a flat refusal with no substantiating reasoning whatever—a paradox which is not simply a creation of my imagination, but one that has been actually enacted.

We are protesting because we feel that the appointed advisors for the student executive board have not been sympathetic with our opinion; on the contrary, they have neglected our demands by throwing them aside with some indefinite promise of looking into the matter in the future. Their habit of "beating around the bush" when we ask for a clear explanation has finally become unbearable.

We want our advisors to give immediate attention to that which we ask, and if they do not have the intention of so doing, we want that known at the time our demands are made.

My feeling is that we are not making a mountain out of a molehill. We are merely removing the lid from a kettle of grievances that has been boiling for three solid years, ten consecutive quarters, without any financial report whatsoever!

This is written with my earnest request for the interest and sincere cooperation of those who are supposed to help us.

Frank Covello,  
President, A.S.S.C.

Members of Cenacle Menus, the French Club, are having a social meeting in room 1 of the Art Building next Wednesday, January 31. The main feature of the evening's plans is a program of short comedies and skits in French. These numbers are being prepared by the various French Classes. Among these will be a shortened version of Moliere's "Le Medecin Malgre Lui."

### PARLOW-PENHA GROUP TO PRESENT WORKS OF TANSMAN THIS EVENING

After a sensational concert last Tuesday night in the Little Theatre, the Parlow-Penha Quartet will again be heard in a program featuring a unique work by the contemporary Polish Composer, Tansman. The Concert will take place Tuesday evening, January 30, at 8:15 and again in the Little Theatre.

The program will open with the modern composition "Suite Divertissement" for piano, violin, viola and cello. This number short, as so many modern works are, and refreshingly exciting, had its first western performance by the Parlow-Penhass at Mill's College in December. Tonight's playing will be its second presentation in California. The Suite opens with the three strings alone in a strain of bizarre design, which may be rather shocking and unexpected to the ear. The piano joins in with a strongly rhythmic, but fantastic march. The Sarabande and Scherzino are deliciously amusing and clever, extra-ordinary, effective in harmony. The whole work has a grotesque angularity of rhythm and melody, with just a hint of jazz, that is most fascinating.

Following the Tansman, comes the famous and immortal String Trio in G Minor, Opus 9, No 1, of Beethoven, in which each of the string artists has ample opportunity for feats of virtuosity.

The program will close with Dvorak's brilliant, colorful, romantic Quartet in E flat major. The work is strongly Slavic, typically Bohemian in character.

Tickets for the program may still be obtained from any member of the concert committee or in the music department office. They are priced at fifty cents for students, and a dollar and a half for general admission.

### Rev. Hugh Jones To Give Short Talk In College Chapel

All-College Chapel is planning for everyone's interest this Wednesday noon from 12 to 12:15.

Reverend Hugh M. Jones, pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church will be guest speaker.

A quartette composed of talented State College singers will give a group of numbers for the enjoyment of guests during the Chapel Service. The quartette is composed of Marvin Hockabour, Kenneth Addicott, Harry Wiser, and Joel Carter. At the conclusion of the service will be given violin and piano selections.

All-College Chapel is considered to be every worth-while organization. Started as a way to include all types of church service, the All-College Chapel has offered at such devotional service very interesting and inspirational programs.

### Zoologists Examine Sea Life On Coast

Moss Beach was visited last Thursday by the zoology students of San Jose State, under the general direction of Dr. G. Pickwell, Miss Emily Smith, Mr. Earl Count and Mr. Tom Rodgers all members of the Science department at San Jose State.

The field trip was taken so as to enable the students to examine the lower forms of sea life that are quite abundant along the rocky coast.

The students were divided into three groups with an instructor at the head of each and proceeded to investigate various types of sea life. Approximately 60 students made the trip.

MARY CLEVELAND  
Editor

## Campus Literature

CHARLES ARSLANIAN  
Assistant EditorA Bold Bad  
Pirate, He

Appointed as Governor of the newly-won island of Jamaica in 1664, Col. Thomas Modyford had ahead of him the difficult task of "cleaning up" his section of the West Indies. As Modyford saw it, one of the first dangers against which he should arm was represented by the pirates and privateers with headquarters at Tortuga.

Tortuga was then, like Jamaica, a settlement populated largely by ruffians, criminals, and the flotsam and jetsam of the West Indies. It was a colorful, vicious, taunting little island in the Caribbean and its name was used throughout the islands to frighten bad children into obedience. Its ruler was a swagging, merciless Frenchman named Bertrand d'Ozeron, but its real favorite was a young man barely out of his teens, who had been brought to Barbadoes many years ago, kidnapped from his home in Monmouthshire. There was nothing in the early life of Henry Morgan to equip him for a leading position among men of this sort, yet he had a way with men that could not be denied. Without waiting for him to win his spurs by plundering some unsuspecting native city, Tortuga took him to her roistering heart.

But it was this same impetuous strippling who, a year after Modyford's appointment, startled the governor into immediate recognition of the pirate peril. With two aides, Jackman and Morris, Morgan captured and plundered three cities of Campeche, Villa de Mosca, Rio Garta, and Truxillo, and sailed on to Lake Nicaragua where Granada was taken. The commander's eye for beauty was immediately caught by the loveliness of the latter place, and he returned, peacefully, many times after that first visit.

Returning to Jamaica, Morgan and his aides spread glowing tales of the wealth of the Central American natives, and had the whole colony agog with their news.

It was at this time that Madyford commissioned Col. Edward Mansfield to see what he could do about winning from French leadership the English privateers of Tortuga. Mansfield's first step was to engage as his "vice-admiral," young Henry Morgan. From this point until his death in 1688, Morgan was never out of trouble—of one sort or another—or out of the service of the crown. For shortly after his appointment, Mansfield was killed in battle and his erstwhile deputy became England's foremost naval "defender" in the West Indies. His work was characterized by unbreakable energy, bravery, daring to the point of foolhardiness, and a regard for the intent rather than the letter of his instructions.

Surpassing with the pirates far beyond the wildest dreams of Mansfield, Morgan soon collected a fleet of nine vessels, all armed to the teeth and manned by the hardest-fighting, most conscienceless, crews that could be drawn from the dregs of that vicious population. Yet the admiral, himself, was an "officer and a gentleman," a man of fine breeding and gentle background. He ruled his fleet with an iron hand and no man of the crews but was willing to go to any lengths if Henry Morgan said the word!

Most famous of all of the famous privateer's exploits is his capture of the city of Panama. Leaving their ships on the coast, Morgan and his men pushed their way inland through dense jungles, awful heat, and ambushes. They exhausted their food-supplies, gave up hope of finding water, saw comrade after comrade dead from poisoned arrows, and still they kept on, their faith in Sir Henry unshaken. And when—on

## POETRY

## Lay of Steven Feather

By ROBERT C. WRIGHT  
Up, O good Sir Steven Feather!  
With an eye out for the weather,  
Looking anxiously for any sign of rain.  
But the dawn breaks cool and clear,  
Fairest day of all the year.  
'Tis the hunting morn at Feather Hall again.

Steven rises, dons his habit,  
Eats his breakfast (boiled rabbit,  
Cakes and honey, pheasant roasted on the spit.)  
Breakfast over (seven courses),  
He goes out to see the horses,  
Twenty thoroughbreds are champing at the bit.

All the guests of Steven Feather  
Are assembled there together.  
Each beside his mount is eager, ready,  
tense.  
Then from out the heavy box  
Darts the little russet fox,  
Through the stables, 'cross the lawn,  
Beneath the fence.

Forty seconds. "Free the hounds!"  
Off they streak across the grounds!  
Fifty seconds and each hunter mounts  
his steed.  
Sixty seconds. "They're away!"  
High point of the hunting day,  
And Sir Steven gallops quickly to the lead.

O, the good Sir Steven Feather  
Races wildly through the heather,  
And the field is strung out sparsely to the rear.  
O, the eager hounds are belling,  
And the eager hunters yelling,  
"Ho, Halloo!" The hills give back the shouted cheer.

Full five miles he gallops madly,  
Till the horse is winded sadly  
From the efforts of that wild careening race.  
But what's that? There goes the fox!  
There—behind that pile of rocks!  
Gallantly the faithful mare resumes the chase.

Ah, alas, poor Steven Feather,  
Horse and man go down together.  
It's a broken neck. Our hero is bereft.  
As he forces back the tears,

the tenth day—Panama was sighted,  
there was no controlling the men. Any strategy Morgan may have contemplated was completely swept away by the fierce attack of the maddened crews. Panama was taken in a night.

Some years after this exploit, one John Exquemelin, who claimed to have been one of Morgan's men, wrote his story. It was not a pleasant one, and Morgan was hailed before a high court to hear—and defend himself if possible—the stories of Exquemelin and two others, William Crooke, and Thomas Malthus. All three made public and ludicrously mawkish apologies later, and in public, but Morgan's reputation was badly damaged.

When the gay admiral died in Jamaica in the August of 1688, his funeral was truly tragic and his cortege truly mournful. Cruel and unscrupulous he may have been. Tempestuous and given to encouraging rather than allaying enmity, he certainly was. But he was a brave, skilful leader, quick in thought and action, impetuous of restraint, patriotic, open-handed and compelling popularity. Second only to Sir Francis Drake in song and story, Sir Henry Morgan's name still leaves and will be a long time in dying—especially in the Caribbean.

—Alice Parrish

## Why Rhythm?

Should you ask me whence this rhythm,  
Whence this rapid, rigid rhythm,  
Whence this strange trochaic meter,  
With its frequent repetitions,  
And its wild reverberations,  
I should answer, I should tell you,  
From the fiords of the Norseland,  
From the mountains of the Vikings,  
Where the men are of stature  
And the women do the washing,  
From the land of Greta Garbo,  
From the realm of Otto Fruger.  
Later through the early English,  
Through the very early English,  
To the pen of Harry Wadsworth,  
Of that venerable greybeard,  
Singer of Redskin saga,  
Aboriginal epic,  
Of the song of Hiawatha.  
There it stopped and lay forgotten,  
(Well, at least almost forgotten)  
Till I came along and found it,  
Drew it forth from out the cobwebs,  
Picked it up and blew the dust off,  
Resurrected and revived it.  
Now I find myself befuddled,  
Aggravated, undecided,  
Saying to myself, "I wonder,  
Wonder what the blame thing's good for,  
Wonder what the darn thing's good for,  
What's the tricky trochaic good for?"  
Robert J. Wright

Good Sir Steven faintly hears  
All the huntsmen passing far off to the left.

And the fox looks on contrite  
At the hunter's sorry plight,  
He advances slowly from his green retreat.  
But Sir Steven isn't hurt,  
So he brushes off the dirt,  
While the fox sits down repentant at his feet.

Long beside the mare he kneels,  
Then with Reynard at his heels,  
He sets out for home, and limply he walks.

O, the good Sir Steven Feather,  
(With an eye out for the weather)  
Oh, unlucky Steven Feather,  
(Horse and man went down together)  
Poor bedraggled Steven Feather,  
As he trudges through the heather,  
Swears he'll never, never hunt another fox.

## Nudism, Pro and Con

I got into a discussion about nudism the other night. It is a funny thing, but people you least expect are all for shedding their clothes and reverting to nature in the raw. If they tried it they would probably find themselves a lot more raw. But they think it's great. Back to nature! Down with stupid conventions! I looked startled at a small mousey looking woman in the corner who had quite suddenly informed the entire world that she would be the first to join any colony at all accessible. Of course, most people present were a bit more conservative and felt that running about in a bathing suit most of the summer was near enough nudism for them.

They argued pro and con. One of the greatest arguments and one of its real drawbacks was the greatest argument and one of its real drawbacks was the monotony of it. "Variety is the spice of life," argued the conservatives. You can imagine having only two suits a year, a leathery tan one, or as in the case of beginners, a tender red one for summer and a light, rough textured, goose pimply one for winter. Of course, they had to admit that difference in temperatures during the winter would probably bring on various tints and shades of red, blue and violet; but one cannot rely on these temperatures. It might be a mild winter. But these are only changes in color and texture, they argued. Cloth will all sorts of patterns. One of the pros then suggested that by covering some parts and exposing others, pattern might be obtained. Another even suggested that by arranging strips of paper and then lying in the sun a woman might be able to develop a plaid that would be the envy of her dressed sister.

The would-be undressed felt that it was silly to consider monotony in the face of the great benefit, health. That is fine in the summer; you have the sun to keep you warm, and ultra violet rays will help your idea of health; but what about the winter when the sun and violet rays go south? But, it was argued, it grows colder gradually and you would get used to the change easily. You might find the first winter a bit chilly, but the second one, if

you hadn't contracted pneumonia or a cough, would be just like June—well, anyway April. The idea seemed to be if you survived the first winter you would probably see the second, and that past your living to a ripe old age was assured.

The next great question was what to do with the usual heterogeneous assortment of necessities which the average person carries around in his pockets. That was an easy one for the devotees. They would carry a pouch around their necks, or a woman might carry a large hand bag and a man a brief case. "But," smirked the conservatives, "pockets are so much more handy." "It's all in the way you look at it," argued the nudists.  
And I guess they are right. Whether unclothed radical is best, it is all in the way you look at it.

—Laura Cullen

## —THE MAIDEN—

Proudly in her stolen brightness,  
Silver sheened, she coyly dances,  
Softly spreading through the darkness  
Lovely light from youth's romance.  
Martha A. Johnson

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# SPARTAN SPORTS

By  
Bertrandias & Conroy

## Nevada Tilts

### Thrilling

Well, what do you think of that fighting basketball team of ours now? Some bunch, we'd say, and when they start going places there's nothing stops them. Take the "Big Bad Wolf" of Nevada for example.

Half of this column was fortunate enough to take the trek over the hills and sit in on two of the prettiest hoop contests it was ever his god fortune to witness.

### Resembles Story Book

That first game! What a night! Can you imagine watching a clock with your team two points behind, about three seconds to go, and swish, a basket! The gun! It's all tied up, and an extra period, and another chance at victory.

Sounds rather like a story book, and that's exactly what brought the stands to their feet, cheering both sides, and raising the roof right off the place.

We could go on for hours describing these two games. The second proved nearly as frantic as the first. It was a repetition of Nevada jumping into an apparently safe lead, and a fighting Spartan band pulling the game out of the fire by a splendid exhibition of fortitude and "never-say-die"

### Spartans

#### Enjoy Trip

And not only the games were satisfactory, but the trip proved a big success all around. Even Bud Hubbard was accorded heaps and heaps of snow, satisfying him that donning his nice, long, itchy undies wasn't entirely futile.

The boys also found Reno to be quite an interesting place. Yes, they had a superb time just sort of strolling around and taking everything in. But they had a tough time sleeping when the residents or somebody insisted on putting on an all night party in the alley under their windows.

Did you ever attempt shaving on a moving train, well, several did, and it is a wonder there wasn't blood all over the place. No casualties, however, much to the relief of Coach Hovey McDonald, who would have been disappointed if anything had happened to one of his lads, in-as-much as the rest of the week-end was so satisfactory.

### Up Pops The Simoni Lad

And who should pop up unexpectedly in Reno, but the inevitable Mr. Dario Simoni. You would have split something watching Si gambol in his first real dose of snow which occurred when the train had tire trouble on the home stretch in the middle of the sierras at the unholy hour of midnight. Si had a difficult time figuring out why his feet got cold. After all, Si, that's the reason snow is snow, Concannon and Taylor found it difficult enjoying his antics. No one appreciates a snow rub-down.

### Another Obstacle Cleared

And we're all supremely happy that the Spartans cleared the Nevada hurdle so thoroughly, are we not, dear readers. And we hope they knock over the rest of them with ease. We say ease, because it is much healthier for the spectators if they see fewer battles like those on the Reno hardwood.

Fresno State College has received definite word that it has been placed on the schedule of Stanford University's track team for this Spring.

# SPORTS

AI RHINES, Assistant

DICK BERTRANDIAS, Sports Editor

PAUL CONROY, Assistant

SAN JOSE STATE COLLEGE TIMES, TUESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1934

PAGE THREE

## PROSPECTS FOR 1934 FROSH TRACK PROMISING CAGERS SHOW POWERFUL RESERVE

### Coach Hovey McDonald Rides High FROSH TRACK With Two Varsity Squads MEN TURN OUT FIFTY STRONG

Bud Hubbard



From now on it is going to be a mighty difficult proposition on the part of Coach H. C. McDonald to decide which of his two line-ups will be favorites, the varsity that is remembered from early season tilts, or the "other" varsity that has been instrumental in the defeat of Pacific, and the two victories over the Nevada quintet.

#### Second String No More

What was once the second string can hardly be rated as such now. It is the squad consisting of Concannon and Holmberg at the forward posts, Biddle at center, and Hubbard and Captain Leibbrandt at guards. This combination is the one which now holds the limelight, after its splendid week-end showing at Reno.

Hardly enough can be said about the play of Concannon and "Shoes" Holmberg, both boys working well together, and in the second Nevada contest, when the Wolves had Concannon bottled up, Bart led Holmberg, and the latter came through even better than he did in the initial encounter with the Wolves, chalking up 12 digits and high point honors for the game.

Leibbrandt played a nice steady type of ball, tending to slow the boys down when they allowed themselves to attain a reckless pace. Hubbard turned in the outstanding guard performance for both battles, exhibiting and aggressive type of game that is yet to be seen in any other defensive man.

Taylor, Arnerich, Downs go. Although not seeing as much action as the "other" varsity, the first varsity entered the fray in the second session of the first game, but apparently Mac was not entirely satisfied with their play against the Wolf, and soon broke the combination up.

Taylor turned in his usual fast and aggressive type of floor play, and Arnerich did his share by dumping a couple of pretty long shots through. The Nevada defense had Dave Downs pretty well covered, the little fellow finding it difficult to get his shots in both contests.

"Sleepy" Rea, State's springy-legged center who made things bad for Pacific, seemed to be suffering an "off-night" Friday, and Biddle was working so well the next evening that Coach McDonald deemed it wise to allow him to remain.

Cacitti saw but little action, as did Wes Scott, and the latter turned in a very neat floor game while on the court.

#### All Conference Possibilities

Here are three men on the Spartan squad that will bear watching in connection with all conference choices providing they continue the brilliant play exhibited to date. Two forwards and a guard, Concannon and Holmberg from the forward wall, and Bud Hubbard at the guard spot.

Bart Concannon has called attention upon himself in every contest he has participated in this season, consistently giving all one could ask in a ball-handler and floor man, hitting the bucket with regularity. The same can be said of Holmberg, who, although playing a different type game than Bart, he works in well with any combination. He is a dead-eye on free throws, and never misses a proffered hole shot.

Hubbard is everything a guard should be, showing speed, aggressiveness, and uncanny ability to hit the basket from the foul line. Although not shooting very often, Bud makes his shots count. A little improvement in all three lads and they will most certainly be recognized as potential all conference material, which doesn't mean other Spartans can't do the same thing.

Marked by a sign-up of nearly fifty aspirants, prospects for San Jose's second official freshman track team bear an exceedingly rosy hue if the high school marks and reputations of the lads involved are any indication.

With a schedule that sees the usual diet of high schools punctuated by several junior colleges, the Babes will need all the strength they can muster to come through the campaign unscathed.

Exceptional strength in the hurdles half mile, and high jump and outstanding weaknesses only in the shot and discus appear to be the features of the sign-up as it exists at the present time without the benefit of trials.

In Fred Brown of Polytechnic High School in San Francisco and Carl Cammack of Paso Robles, San Jose has two of the finest hurdling prospects ever to enter its gates.

In his high school days, which terminated three years ago, Brown established a mark of 15.3 for the highs and on one occasion beat Charlie Stith, who ranks among San Jose's all time "greats" as a hurdler and who at that time was attending Mission High School.

Cammack has stepped the high barriers in 15.6 and the lows in 25.6, both sensational high school marks. In addition, he is one of the four high jump aspirants who have cleared 5 feet, ten inches.

In Brown of San Jose High and Ray Everett of Sequoia High in Redwood City, the locals are provided with two sterling 880 men. Brown covered the two laps in the remarkable prep school time of 2:02.3 last year and Everett is credited with a mark of 2:04 in the event. Every of Campbell and Dave Oberg of Santa Cruz, both with marks around 2:08, add strength in this department.

The high jump, as mentioned before, is featured by four men, all of whom have cleared 5 feet, 10 inches. They are Bob Wing of San Jose High, Barney Swartzell of Gary, Indiana, Strahy of Concord High, and Cammack.

At this writing, the vulnerable spots appear to be the weights where Bob McClenahan of Palo Alto with a mark of 14 feet in the discus appears to be the only standout. Harrison Walker of Los Gatos and George Harrison of Santa Clara are the only experienced shot-putters, and most of their work has been with the eight pound missive.

The sprints appear to be well fortified with Jack Hanley of Hayward, Bob True of San Jose, Jack Taylor of Los Altos, and Bob Baines of Los Gatos all being credited with marks of 10.2 in the hundred. Taylor, who is said to have run 22.8 and Hanley, who has done 23.4, stand out in the 220.

Dick Pimentell of Tracy leads the quartermilers with a mark of 52.8. He is followed by Bob White of San Jose with 53, Bob Baines of Los Gatos with 53.5, and John Garcia of Monterey and Willard LeCroy of Fremont with 54.

## Intramural

By PAUL COX

### SPARTAN LEAGUE

(Last Thursday's Games)

7:00 P. M.—Faculty 17, Frosh C. 18.  
8:00 P. M.—Senior B. 18, Frosh A. 29.  
9:00 P. M.—Soph A. 49, Junior B. 18.  
GOLD AND WHITE LEAGUE  
9:00 P. M.—Post Grads 23, Senior A. twenty-one.

Again the high score man, Bill Hubbard and his contemporaries took it on the chin from the Frosh C's in the latest tilt, Thursday night. Our hero for the Frosh was Reynick, who scored ten of the 18 points that it took to down the hard fighting Faculty.

The Senior B's of whom we had such fond hopes at the beginning of the season, fell to the well known defeat at the hands of the lowly Frosh A's, to throw them practically out of the running.

The Soph A's went a traveling to take the Junior B's into camp by the large score of forty-nine to eighteen. This puts them way up in the clouds and substantiates our expectation of their being with us when the last lap is being run.

The standings for the various classes has been posted and we find the sophs are leading with the freshmen, seniors and juniors respectfully following. As for individual teams, the Soph B's and the Junior A's are the only ones who have won six out of six games played.

The foul shooting contest should be further along than it is, as today is the deadline for the first round to be played and so far there have been but few scores turned in.

Each contestant will be allowed fifty shots in each round. The writer made five out of fifty shots in a steam heated contest the other nite, so he has decided to step back and let some less experienced goal throwers have a chance.

### TRACK NOTICE

All men interested in assisting varsity track manager Jack Mengel in the capacity of Junior and Soph. managers are asked to see Coach Erwin Blesh immediately. Three Juniors and five soph. managers are needed.

The mile is well fixed with Bob Harris of Los Gatos, who has done 4:50; Brown of San Jose, who has done 4:54; Harold McCracken of San Jose, who has done 4:55; and Everett of Sequoia, who also performs under five minutes in the four lap event.

The broad jump is marked by Seifried of Mount Diablo High School who holds the Contra Costa County record at 20 feet, 8 inches and is said to be capable of over 22 feet. McClenahan with 20 feet, three inches and Hanley with 20 feet, one inch, put this event among the well cared for.

Pete Salvato of San Jose, brother of the varsity's sprinting captain, is the only pole vaulter of note, but his mark of 11 feet, 6 inches assures the Babes of points in this department.

## Intramural Basketball Games Remaining on Schedule

### GOLD AND WHITE LEAGUE

Tues. Jan. 30—  
7 pm—Soph B vs. Pract. Game.  
8 pm—Junior C vs. Soph C.  
9 pm—Frosh B vs. Senior A.  
Thurs. Feb. 1—  
7 pm—Frosh D vs. Post Grads.  
8 pm—Soph B vs. Soph C.  
9 pm—Pract. Game vs. Senior A.  
Tues. Feb. 6—  
7 pm—Junior C vs. Post Grads.  
8 pm—Frosh B vs. Frosh D.  
9 pm—Soph B vs. Senior A.  
Thurs. Feb. 8—  
7 pm—Soph C vs. Post Grads.  
8 pm—Pract. Game vs. Frosh D.  
9 pm—Junior C vs. Frosh B.  
Tues. Feb. 13—  
7 pm—Soph B vs. Post Grads.  
8 pm—Soph A vs. Frosh D.  
9 pm—Soph C vs. Frosh B.  
Thurs. Feb. 15—  
7 pm—Pract. Game vs. Junior C.  
8 pm—  
9 pm—

### SPARTAN LEAGUE

Tues. Jan. 30—  
7 pm—Junior A vs. Faculty.  
8 pm—Senior C vs. Frosh A.  
9 pm—Frosh C vs. Junior B.  
Thurs. Feb. 1—  
7 pm—Senior B vs. Soph A.  
8 pm—Junior A vs. Frosh A.  
9 pm—Faculty vs. Junior B.  
Tues. Feb. 6—  
7 pm—Senior C vs. Soph A.  
8 pm—Frosh C vs. Senior B.  
9 pm—Junior A vs. Junior B.  
Thurs. Feb. 8—  
7 pm—Frosh A vs. Soph A.  
8 pm—Faculty vs. Senior B.  
9 pm—Senior C vs. Frosh C.  
Tues. Feb. 13—  
7 pm—Junior A vs. Soph A.  
8 pm—Junior B vs. Senior B.  
9 pm—Frosh A vs. Frosh C.  
Thurs. Feb. 15—  
7 pm—Faculty vs. Senior C.  
8 pm—  
9 pm—

San Jose

## State College Times

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## IT CAN BE DONE

For the sake of argument, let us admit that the present controller is a high-powered individual worth as much or more than his present salary of \$230.00 per month. Then let us ask ourselves the question: Is any man worth \$230.00 per month to the school in the capacity of controller?

The students may not realize it, but the controller's salary is costing each of the students over one dollar per year. As a matter of fact 60 cents of each student body ticket goes for administration of the activities.

It does not seem impossible that the present salary may be too high, granted that the controller himself is easily worth that much or more—but not to the Student Body.

During the present downward trend of salaries, it would not be hard to hire a certified public accountant who, with the help of a typist, could keep all of the books—up to date—and who would welcome a salary of \$175 and probably do as good a job as the entire present staff of four people and two cadets.

## ANSWER TO ESSIE

Dear Essie:

In answer to your request that the "dirt columns" be tossed into the discard, I might say that it was at the request of many students that they were begun again this quarter after a brief rest.

Now that your and other similar requests have come to our attention, we have decided not to take action ourselves but to pass the buck and let you and other students decide for yourselves which columns you like and wish to continue in the paper.

For that purpose, we will conduct a contest in which you will vote for your favorite columns. From that information we will decide what columns to retain and which to discard.

## MEMORIES . . . . . By Micheal Angelo



## Just Among Ourselves

Note—This column is personal between the president and the college. Outsiders are requested not to make use of the material.

The Junior Prom! What magic hangs about that name! All my life I've heard it. For a month or more each year my old home state held its breath while the University thrilled the world with its Junior Prom. Bids, fifteen dollars. There was talk even of twenty-five! No other Junior Prom anywhere had ever dared to charge twenty-five dollars, and there was a chance to make more frothy history. Finally some of those clear-headed German socialists in Milwaukee took a crack at it, and the Prom became normal again. I'm glad our Juniors are giving a Prom. I'm glad they're to have it at the Women's Club, handy, comfortable, good floor, no bar. (Who on earth wants the drinks any way?) Keep it simple, Juniors. The dance is the thing. The dance, the music, the repartee, the friendships, not the commercialized road house masquerading as a club, not the blatant Hollywood orchestra, not the sly shoes with dad working C.W.A., not the back-breaking costumes, nor the snappy coupe, nor the indigestible dinner afterwards, nor the drunken speed on the highways "at an early morning hour", as newspapers report the accidents. Not any of these but the simple, jolly time a fine group of college men and women can have together. A resort to stimulants always admits lack of brains.

And is your date February 3? Dear me, that's this coming Saturday. I didn't realize it was so close.

I had in my notes a reminder to object a little to that Prom advertising banner on the Tower. Your advertising man wasn't just fair about that. He probably didn't realize it, but a sign on the Tower comes dangerously near to desecration. Might almost as well use the American flag for advertising. I was glad when the wind tore the upper end of it loose, and let it down where I could get hold of it. It's an ill wind, you know. Seriously though, we can't have blatant advertising on the campus. There's no limit to it. Just a



## THE WORLD AT LARGE

And now the American Legion has taken up kidnapping. The state department of that organization has decided to investigate the recent kidnapping of an American Civil Liberties lawyer by some members of the American Legion. It's too bad that all the lawyers of the American Civil Liberties Union couldn't be decorating the nearest trees, along with the other members of that society, which masquerades under false pretenses, and is in reality a menace to the United States.

On January 30, President Roosevelt's birthday, entertainments, dances, and other affairs, will be given throughout the nation, the proceeds of which will go to a fund to maintain the sanitarium at Warm Springs, Ga., where sufferers from infantile paralysis are treated. Such a humane campaign should receive the utmost support of all.

few years ago it got away from us. Signs, bulletin boards and advertising were everywhere. It was horrible. One day a down town theatre even managed to string a banner across the front of the stage in the auditorium. So we just cleared out the whole mess, established some bulletin boards, and limited the area of disturbance. Been getting rather bad lately. Candidates have been putting their signs up on trees, and bulletins have been posted in the quad. Let's get back to simplicity again. The people who have to look at your stuff have rights, too. Do your advertising on the regular boards and in the Times. The Times is coming out daily, I understand, and can use your copy very nicely if its worth publicity at all.

I hope the effort to publish the Times daily may prove a success. We have needed a daily for a long time. It will take a little more effort, a little sharper organization, but I believe the stuff and ability are here. Our distribution is somewhat messy. There's a place for improvement, a chance for some planning, and perhaps cooperation.

Congratulations basketball team. I hate to use alibi for an alibi. Go up and lick 'em on their own grounds, under their own conditions, that's when they understand Biddle's nickname was no joke up there, was it? As one mountain to another, the big boy must have turned in a corking game. Congratulations again. I'm most encouraged about the season. If we only didn't have to meet Chico!

## Ladies And Gentlemen

It is the popular belief that Hollywood is the place that produces most of the stage and screen stars. Well it really isn't. It seems to me it is Coney Island. Did you know that . . . Marie Dressler once peddled Hot Dogs on the beach at Coney Island. And down the strand a little farther . . . and a great many years later Eddie Cantor was a waiter in a beer parlor . . . and a dumb one at that! But he made up for the dishes he dropped by the cute use of his Jewish dialect . . . and his pop-eyes, that looked like they were going to fall out every time he stooped over . . . then of course he got places on his voice by singing little "ditties".

Then a little while later on another part of Coney Island . . . there was another hot dog stand . . . and who do you think officiated? None other than Clara Bow . . . and was it a hot dog stand!

Did you know that Janet Gaynor sold hosiery in Sommer and Kaufman's shoe store in San Francisco? And I wonder if you knew that the instigator of the famous Chinese Theater in Hollywood is local product? Yes . . . none other than Sid Grauman himself . . . he shined shoes in front of the American Theatre when he was a boy. . . he later owned a theatre here . . . and I believe that it was the old American.

Of course we can't overlook the fact that Edmund Lowe is a Santa Clara boy . . . and that Zasu Pitts was a Santa Cruz girl . . . her mother had a boarding house in Santa Cruz . . . and Zasu was so dumb she wrote notes on the ice . . . so mama Pitts up and told Zasu she could have fifty dollars as a start and go to Hollywood and get in the movies. Well Zasu did just that . . . she's not so dumb, I guess!

I think I'll present the tuplip to Dick Bertrandias . . . Why is it Dick doesn't like the girls to wear any lipstick? . . . I wonder if he got too much of it at one time or another . . . I understand that Dick at one time thought about matrimony . . . that's anybody's privilege!

It will probably shock some of the fair maids . . . in a certain nature study class to know that Bill Johnston is married . . . Too bad . . . I think it would be wise for you to confine yourself to the Music department from now on!

Jo Connors won the prize at the Omega Nu masquerade not long ago . . . she also won the prize once before . . . a very long time ago . . . her boy friend was dressed in Kilts . . . it and he looked cute when he walked into Maggie's . . . it seems as though he had a little more on than he started out with!

It would certainly be an accommodation if State would install a bell system in George's . . . and perhaps open another Collateral Reading room there . . . then maybe Tony Maynard would get to class . . . and fifty million others.

## WHAT! NO STAGS?

"The Stag at Eve had Drunk his Fill"—And why not? What else is there for him to do? He can't come to aftergame dances because he hasn't the thin dime (see Dr. MacQuarie's column). Also, he has been true to his Alma Mater. He has come to the game alone. He has come because it is a general consensus of opinion around this school that the he-man must come to the games without one of the weaker sex; yet, in a few minutes, he is expected to show up with a date at the dance!

This is a fine dilemma! There should be no reason why an eligible student owning a student body card should not be admitted to one of these informal after-game dances to which he has already contributed financially.

Since the ruling that there should be no pay dances, we have already had a few afternoon dances at which stags were admitted. Why, now I pray, cannot these same State students be admitted in the evening as well as in the afternoon? Maybe it's the darkness that adds the dignified touch that makes it necessary for the gentleman to bring a lady to the dance.

Think this over, students—How about it?

H. B. J.